

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand — I am  
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near — When my

tired, I am weak, I am worn; Thro' the storm, thro' the night, Lead me  
 life is al - most gone; Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my

on to the light — Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.  
 hand lest I fall — Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

Words: Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1993)

Music: George N. Allen (1812-1877); adapt. Thomas A Dorsey; © 1938 Hill & Range Songs (CCLI# 264766)